

# THE BOLIVAR

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## OTHERWISE NOTICED.

A Halloween party did \$5,000 damage to property at Arcola, Ill.

Gen. Weyler's escort on the steamer Montserrat consists of 600 sick soldiers.

Mrs. George Goodman, aged 70, for 50 years a resident of Decatur, Ill., died Sunday.

Alonso Barnes, of Lincoln, Neb., aged 72, died in Chicago while on his wedding tour.

Next year's meeting of the Missouri State Christian Endeavor union will be held at Kansas City.

Constant Johnson at Anoy says that \$30,000,000 worth of ginseng could be sold in China annually.

The steamship Milwaukee sailed from New Orleans with a cargo that would fill 500 freight cars.

Capt. Gen. Weyler and Marshal Blanco exchanged farewells on board the Spanish cruiser Alfonso XIII.

Senor Labarra, and doctor of Weyler in several assassinations, has resigned his office.

Thousands viewed the remains of Henry George as they lay in state at Grand Central palace, New York city, Sunday.

A football player, injured Saturday, died in Atlanta, Ga., Sunday. There is talk of legislative action proscribing the game.

The jury that tried Dr. Goddard at Kansas City, Mo., for the murder of Frederick Jackson disagreed and was discharged.

John Bowyer, a farmer, was run over and killed by a train on the Peoria, Decatur & Evansville railroad, near Mattoon, Ill., Sunday.

Twenty-two thousand acres of land have been bought in Matagorda county, Tex., upon which to establish a Union veterans' colony.

The Norwegian government has authorized an expedition to search for Andre, the aeronaut, who went in search of the north pole.

Two masked robbers held up a gambling house at Sioux City, Ia., but lost their nerve at the critical moment and got nothing. They escaped.

The cotton compress erected at El Paso, Okla., has started up. It cost \$25,000 and will employ 35 men, and has a capacity of 1,000 bales a day.

J. E. Brenner, the musician who eloped from Nevada, Mo., with Mrs. T. E. Newell, was arrested by the woman's husband at Nashville, Tenn.

Gen. Luque, who was defeated by the Cuban insurgents when Calixto Garcia captured Victoria de las Torres, is reported in Havana as about to leave for Spain.

Skippy Rohan, the St. Louis jail-breaker, who was shot and captured at Chicago, together with "Sport" Heffernan, Saturday, is likely to recover from his wounds.

Wm. J. Bryan arrived in Chicago, Sunday, from Ohio, where he had been making campaign speeches, and predicted that the democrats would win in the Buckeye state.

City Marshal Sterns shot and instantly killed Jason Miller, a prominent farmer and trader, at Midway, Ky. Miller resisted arrest.

Kansas has the two banner towns—Lost Springs and Ramona—with 200 population each, in which there is not a vacant house, not an idle man or boy, not a tippler, and not even a dog.

A. K. Haines, a Greek ranchman, living east of Sac and Fox agency, was robbed of \$900 by four masked men, who dragged him from bed and tortured him until he turned over all his money.

The schooner Silverheels successfully landed her cargo in eastern Cuba on Wednesday last, despite the untoward activity of the Spanish naval authorities.

Mrs. Web Gaylor, of Frankfort, Ind., while out with a party of Halloween masqueraders Sunday night, was assaulted by George Maddix, a vagabond, who struck her with a club. Her skull is fractured. Maddix was arrested.

**THE FRIENDLY AMER.**  
The Afghan ruler trying to arrest the Hinduah mutiny.

## THE COMPETITOR CASE.

Spain Will Satisfy the Demands of the United States—Weyler the Politician.

New York, Nov. 1.—A dispatch to the World from Madrid says: The competitor case was taken up by Foreign Minister Gull Gulon, Colonial Minister Mostert and Navy Minister Benigno, to whom the matter had been referred by the cabinet.

The communication from the United States government touching the affair was carefully examined, together with the Spanish evidence that the competitor was a filibuster.

After mature consideration, the ministers named reached the conclusion, in view of the precedents established in the case by the duke of Tetuan, while he was foreign minister, and by the conservative cabinets of Senor Canovas and Gen. Azcaraga, that Spain must satisfy the demands of the American state department.

Gen. Weyler's behavior on leaving Havana, particularly his parting speech to the reactionary party in Cuba, which got up a farewell demonstration in his honor, has both surprised and highly displeased official circles in Madrid.

It is remarked that Gen. Weyler has thrown off the mask of military discipline, worn until he laid down his command, and that now it is clear that he intends to play the part of a political leader of the conservatives in Spain and Cuba, appealing to Spanish patriotism, and to that spirit of hostility to the United States, which is actively fostered by the press, in the cortex and elsewhere in the union, constitutional party and the uncompromising toria like Robledo, El Ducey and the duke of Tetuan and others.

Popular and political demonstrations are being arranged to do honor to Gen. Weyler when he lands, and in Madrid, too.

**A CORNER IN SPACE.**

All Steamship Space for Cattle Transportation Engaged by a Syndicate.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—A special to the Record from New York says: There is practically a corner in the ocean freight room for cattle on the Transatlantic steamship line from this port, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

The space has been engaged of the White Star line and the Atlantic Transportation line for one year, beginning January 1, and of the National line for two years from that date by the representative of a syndicate said to be composed of English buyers of cattle. It is also reported that P. D. Armour, of Chicago, is interested. All the space for 1898 on the Wilson's and Farness-Leyland lines has been contracted for by others, and so has the space of the Bristol line, leaving no space on regular lines available for local shippers of cattle.

The existence of the corner was confirmed by William Lunham, of the freight brokers of Long Island, Moore, of the produce exchange. He said: "Our firm has had the space for years back. This syndicate, in which I imagine P. D. Armour is interested, simply came into the market and overbid, paying 37 shillings and 6 pence per head for the space, against 37 shillings and 6 pence, which has been the average price in late years. It is my idea that the corner is being engineered by those who believe that they foresee an era of short crops ahead, with lots of corn to feed the cattle here, making cattle here cheap, which can be sold dear abroad."

**CAPT. LOVERING'S CASE.**

The Court of Inquiry said to Have Recommended a Court-Martial.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—A dispatch to the Herald from Washington says: If Gen. Miles approves the findings of the court of inquiry, Capt. Lovering, Fourth infantry, who kicked and pricked with his sword, and caused to be dragged over the parade ground, Private Hammond, at Ft. Sheridan, Ill., will be tried by court-martial. The record and findings of the court have reached the war department, and it is said the recommendation is for court-martial.

Gen. Miles has not telegraphed the findings to Secretary Alger, who is in Detroit, because, as acting secretary of war, he is empowered to take action in the case, especially in connection with a matter affecting army discipline.

**Monthly Fiscal Statement.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—At the close of business Saturday, the last business day of the month, the gold reserve in the treasury amounted to \$153,551,811, which is by a few thousand dollars the highest point recorded since November, 1921. The deficit for the month was \$2,332,033, or \$10,919,733 greater than the deficit for the same month last year.

**Julien Dubuque's Remains.**

Dubuque, Ia., Nov. 1.—The bones of Julien Dubuque, with those of two Indian chiefs, unearthed a few weeks ago by the builders of a monument upon his grave, have been deposited in a stone sarcophagus within the monument. The ceremonies, at which 2,000 people were present, were under the auspices of the Early Settlers' association.

**Occasional Surprise and Ill Feeling.**

MADRID, Nov. 1.—Much surprise and ill-feeling has been occasioned in official circles by the statement, in the accounts of the demonstration in Havana on Friday, which preceded Gen. Weyler's embarkation, that he had declared, while addressing the deputations that he had been recalled in obedience to the wishes of the rebels and the demand of the United States.

**Weyler Preparing Trouble.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—A dispatch to the Herald from Madrid says: Telegrams via Key West from correspondents in Cuba relative to Gen. Weyler's conduct are couched in the gravest possible terms.

The Herald declares Weyler's agents in the peninsula are preparing trouble to his interest.

## TENNESSEE STATE NEWS

**Will Be Held at Trenton.**

Bishop Galloway last week received an official notification of the action of the board of health of Trenton in reference to the meeting of the Methodist conference at that place. The board of health declared the conference postponed from November 10 to December 1.

Bishop Galloway, who is in Memphis, after receiving the official notice, held a brief consultation by telephone with the board of health of Trenton and the Methodist church there, and November 17 was decided upon as the date for the conference. The bishop thereupon issued the following notice to the churches of the district:

"The Memphis annual conference of the M. E. Church, South, hereby postponed from November 10 to November 17, 1897, and will meet in Trenton."

"CHAS. B. GALLOWAY,  
Bishop in Charge of Conference."  
Oct. 27, 1897.

**Disse-Nevel Duel.**

Two young men named Arthur Ferguson and Walter Price, living at Jasper, quarreled over a castigation given by Price to a young brother of Ferguson. Hot words followed and finally they agreed to fight it out. The two then repaired to the swamp nearby, on which there was a piece of dry land, and there, without witnesses, they fought a duel, the like of which is generally only heard in story books.

Finally young Price sank to the ground, prostrated from the loss of blood and a wound in the spine which had paralyzed him. Ferguson was bleeding from a dozen wounds, while Price had an equal number. Both young men are well connected and highly esteemed in the community.

**Mormons Distributed.**

President Kimball of the Southern propaganda of the Latter Day Saints, at Chattanooga last week assigned the twenty-two newly arrived missionaries to their various fields of endeavor in the Southern States as follows: North Alabama, 2; South Alabama, 2; East Tennessee, 2; Middle Tennessee, 2; Florida, 2; Virginia, 2; South Carolina, 2; North Carolina, 2; Eastern Kentucky, 2. It will be seen by this that the Mormons are increasing their missionary forces in Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama in the hope of making more valuable gains in these than in any of the other Southern States.

**Ordered to Stop It.**

A petition of intervention was filed in the United States circuit court at Chattanooga last week by the Chattanooga Cotton Oil Co., in the case of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Co. vs. the Memphis & Charleston Railroad Co., and others. Petitioners charge that the Memphis & Charleston road is discriminating against them and refusing to haul their cotton seed. They allege that the road is working in the interest of the Huntsville cotton oil mill, a concern which is alleged to belong to the American Cotton Oil Co., which, the petitioners say, is a trust.

**Charles Johnson Captured.**

Charles Johnson, the negro convict, wanted at the penitentiary for an unspecified sentence of ten years, was captured at Memphis last week and placed in jail to await the arrival of Ellis Harper, agent of the State prison. Johnson confessed for the first time that he escaped from Harper by jumping from the train on which he was being taken to Nashville last August, together with Gus Ballard and Will James, two other convicts, also under sentences of ten years each.

**Coal Price Raised.**

A coal famine is threatened in Chattanooga on account of the failure of the Jellico mines to effect a settlement with their men. Dealers are threatening to put up prices unless the supply should be increased within a week. The Jellico mines have orders ahead, and the State mines do not furnish domestic coal, so it is feared that the price will go up.

**Accidentally Shot.**

News has reached Big Sandy of the accidentally shooting of a little grandchild of Dr. R. R. Luter, a prominent physician, residing about four miles south of Big Sandy, last week. A grandson of Dr. Luter, who is visiting him from Texas, accidentally shot the little girl.

**Fourth-Class Postmasters.**

The following fourth-class postmasters were named last week: A. L. West, Bearden, Knox county; T. T. Gilbert, McDonald, Bradley county; G. N. Heatherly, Stone Creek, Carter county; Martha C. Edwards, Morrison, Warren county.

**A Distillery Seized.**

Revenue officers last week seized the distillery of J. M. Pamplin at Fayetteville for illegal removals. Nine barrels of brandy were found secreted in the residence and, with five others, were shipped to Nashville.

**Fire Protection Short.**

The city officials of Knoxville were notified last week that the city must have better fire protection or all insurance rates would be raised.

**The Jellico Strike.**

The strike of the coal miners in the Jellico district is about ended. Concessions have been made to the miners in the way of house rent. At the Standard mines non-union men are still at work and are not likely to be displaced.

**McPherson in the Mountains.**

Dr. M. A. McPherson, who shot and instantly killed Dr. Thomas Pickens near Knoxville, last week, made his escape into the North Carolina mountains. A large posse of officers pursued him.

## COMFORTING THOUGHTS.

**Blessings of an Abbreviated Earthly Existence.**

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Presents Some Comforting Thoughts for Those Who Have Lost Children—A Psalm for Many Wounds.

In the following sermon Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage offers words of consolation and comfort to those who have been bereft of their children. The text is:

"The righteous is taken away from the evil to come.—Isaiah LVII, 1."

We all spend much time in panegyric of longevity. We consider it a great thing to live to be an octogenarian. If anyone dies in youth we say: "What a pity!" Dr. Muhlenberg, in old age, said that the hymn written in early life by his own hand, no more expressed his sentiment when he said:

"I would not live long."

If one be pleasantly circumstanced, he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant, the great poet, at 82 years of age, standing in his house in a festive group, reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when at 18 years of age he wrote that immortal dithyramb. Cato feared at 80 years of age that he would not live to learn Greek. Monaldesco, at 115 years, writing the history of his time, feared a collapse. Theophrastus, writing a book at 90 years of age, was anxious to live to complete it. Thurlow Weed, at about 86 years of age, found life as great a desideratum as when he snuffed out his first political career. Albert Barnes, so well prepared for the next world at 70, said he would rather stay here. So is all the way down. I suppose that the last time that Methuselah was out of doors in a storm he was afraid of getting his feet wet lest it should shorten his days. Indeed, I some time ago preached a sermon on the blessings of longevity, but I now propose to preach to you about the blessings of an abbreviated earthly existence.

If I were an agnostic I would say a man is blessed in proportion to the number of years he can stay on terra firma, because after that he falls off the docks, and if he is ever picked up, it is only to be set up in some morgue of the universe to see if anybody will claim him. If I thought God made man only to last forty or fifty or a hundred years, and then he was to go into annihilation, I would say his chief business ought to be to keep alive and even in good weather to be very cautious, and to carry an umbrella and take overcoats, and life preservers, and bronze armor and weapons of defense, lest he fall off into nothingness and obliteration.

But my friends, you are not agnostics. You believe in immortality and the eternal residence of the righteous in Heaven, and, therefore, I first remark that an abbreviated earthly existence is to be desired, and is a blessing, because it makes one's life-work very compact.

Some men go to business at seven o'clock in the morning and return at seven in the evening. Others go at eight o'clock and return at twelve. Others go at ten and return at four. I have friends who are ten hours a day in business; others who are five hours; others who are one hour. They all do their work well; they do their entire work and then they return. Which position do you think the most desirable? You say, other things being equal, the man who is the shortest time detained in business, and who can return home the quickest, is the most blessed.

Now, my friends, why not carry that good sense into the subject of transference from this world? If a person dies in childhood, he gets through his work at nine o'clock in the morning. If he dies at 45 years of age, he gets through his work at 12 o'clock noon. If he dies at 70 years of age, he gets through his work at five o'clock in the afternoon. If he dies at 90 he has to toil all the way up to 11 o'clock at night. The sooner he gets through our earthly career, the better. The harvest all in barn or barn, the farmer does not sit down in the stablefield, but, shouldering his scythe, and taking his pitcher from under the tree, he makes a straight line for the old homestead. All we want to be anxious about is to get our work done, and well done, and the quicker the better.

Again: There is a blessing in the fact that moral disaster might come upon the man if he tarried long. Recently, a man who had been prominent in churches, and who had been admired for his piety and kindness, and every where, for forgery was sent to the state prison for 15 years. Twenty years ago there was no more probability of that man's committing a commercial dishonesty than you will commit commercial dishonesty. The number of men who fall into ruin between 50 and 70 years of age is appalling. If they had died 30 years before, it would have been better for them and better for their families. The shorter the voyage, the less chance for a cyclone.

There is a wrong theory abroad, that if a young man be right, his old age will be right. You might as well say there is nothing wanting for a ship's safety except to get it fully launched on the Atlantic ocean. I have sometimes asked those who were school-masters or college-masters of some great defunctory: "What kind of a boy was he?" What kind of a young man was he?" And they have said: "Why, he was a splendid fellow; I had no idea he could ever go into such an outrage." The fact is, the great temptation of life sometimes comes far on in middle, or in old age.

The great pressure of temptation comes sometimes in this direction; at about 45 years of age a man's nervous system changes, and some one tells him he must take stimulants to keep himself up until the stimulants keep him down; or a man has been going along for 30 or 40 years in unad-

cessful business, and here is an opening where by one dishonest action he can lift himself and his family from all financial embarrassment. He attempts to leap the chasm and he falls into it.

Then it is in after life that the great temptation of success comes. If a man makes a fortune before 30 years of age, he generally loses it before 40. The solid and permanent fortunes for the most part do not come to their climax until in mid-life, or in old age. The most of the bank presidents have white hair. Many of those who have been largely successful have been flung of arrogance or worldliness or dissipation in old age. They may not have lost their integrity, but they have become so worldly and so selfish under the influence of large success that it is evident to everybody that their success has been a temporal calamity and an eternal damage. Concerning many people, it may be said it seems as if it would have been better if they could have embarked from this life at 20 or 30 years of age.

Do you know the reason why the vast majority of people before 30 are so happy? It is because they have not the moral endurance for that which is beyond the 30, and a merciful God will not allow them to be put to the fearful strain.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one is the sooner out of the defensive. As soon as one is old enough to take care of himself he is put on his guard. Bolts on the doors to keep out the robbers. Fireproof safes to keep off the flames. Life insurance and fire insurance against accident. Receipts for every thing you have to pay a debt twice. Lifeboat against shipwreck. Westinghouse air-brake against railroad collision, and hundreds of hands ready to overreach you and take all you have. Defense against cold, defense against heat, defense against sickness, defense against the world's abuse, defense all the way down to the grave, and even the tombstones sometimes is not a sufficient barricade.

If a soldier, who has been on guard, shivering and stung with the cold, pacing up and down the parapet with his shouldered musket, is glad when some one comes to relieve guard and he can go inside the fortress, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapon of earthly defense and go into the King's castle? Who is the more unfortunate, the soldier who has to stand guard twelve hours or the man who has to stand guard six hours? We have common sense about everything, but religion, common sense about everything but transference from this world.

There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one escapes so many bereavements. The longer we live the more attachments and the more kindred, the more chords to be wounded or rasped or sundered. If a man live on to 70 or 80 years of age, how many graves are clove at his feet! In that long reach of time father and mother go, brothers and sisters go, children go, grandchildren go, personal friends outside the family circle whom they had loved with a love like that of David and Jonathan. Besides that, some men have a natural trepidation about dissolution, and ever and anon during forty or fifty or sixty years, this horror of their dissolution shudders through soul and body. Now, suppose the lad goes at 16 years of age, he escapes 50 funerals, 50 caskets, 50 obsequies, 50 awful wringings of the heart. It is hard enough for us to bear their departure, but it is not easier for us to bear their departure than for them to stay and bear 50 departures? Shall we not be glad to get rid of ourselves into a generosity of bereavement which will practically say: "It is hard enough for me to go through this bereavement, but how glad I am that he will never have to go through it." So I reason with myself, and so you will find it helpful to reason with yourself. David lost his son. Though David was king, he lay on the earth mourning and inconsolable for some time. At this distance of time, which do you really think was the one to be congratulated, the short-lived child, or the long-lived father? Had David died as early as that child died he would, in the first place, have escaped that particular bereavement, and then he would have escaped the worse bereavement of Absalom, his rebellious son, and the pursuit of the Philistines, and the fatigues of his military campaign, and the jealousy of Saul, and the peridy of Ahithophel, and the curse of Shimei, and the destruction of his family at Ziklag, and, above all, he would have escaped the two great calamities of his life, the great sins of uncleanness and murder. David lived to be of vast use to the church and the world, but so far as his own happiness was concerned, does it not seem to you that it would have been better for him to have gone early?

Now, this, my friends, explains some things that to you have been inexplicable. This shows you why when God takes little children from a household, He is very apt to take the brightest, the most genial, the most sympathetic, the most talented. Why? It is because that kind of nature suffers the most when it does suffer, and is most liable to temptation. God saw the tempest sweeping up from the Caribbean, and he put the delicate craft into the first harbor. "Taken away from the evil to come."

Again, my friends, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that it puts one sooner in the center of things. All astronomers, in-fidels as well as Christians, agree in believing that the universe swings around some great center, the great sine of the earth and the studied the heavens knows that God's favorite figure in geometry is a circle. When God put forth His hand to create the universe He did not strike that hand at right angles, but He waved it in a circle, and kept on waving in a circle until systems and constellations and galaxies and worlds took that motion. Our planet swinging around the sun, other planets swinging around other

stars, but somewhere a great hub, around which the great wheel of the universe turns. Now the center is Heaven. That is the capital of the universe. That is the great metropolis of immensity.

Does not our common sense teach us that, in matters of study, it is better for us to move out from the center toward the circumference, rather than to be on the circumference, where our world now is? We are like those who study the American continent while standing on the Atlantic beach. The way to study the continent is to cross it, or to go to the heart of it. Our standpoint in this world is defective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. The best way to study a piece of machinery is, not to stand on the door step and try to look in, but to go in with the engineer and take our place right amid the saws and the cranks and the wheels, and wear our eyes out, and our brain out, from the fact that we are studying under such great disadvantage. Millions of dollars for observatories to study things about the moon, about the sun, about the rings of Saturn, about the transit of Venus, and eclipses, simply because our studio, our observatory is poorly situated. We are down in the cellar trying to study the palace of the universe, while our departed Christian friends have gone upstairs amid the skylights and study. Now, when one can sooner get to the center of things, is he not to be congratulated? Who wants to be always in the freshman class? We study God in this world by the Biblical photograph of Him; but we all know we can, in five minutes of conversation with a friend, get more accurate idea of him than we can by studying him 50 years through pictures or words. The little child that died last night knows more of God than all New Brunswick, and all Edinburgh, and all the theological institutes in Christendom. Is it not better to go up to the very headquarters of knowledge?

Does not our common sense teach us that it is better to be at the center than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel, holding nervously fast to the rim, lest we be suddenly hurled into light and eternal felicity? Through all kinds of optical instruments trying to peer in through the cracks and the keyholes of Heaven—a frail that both doors of the celestial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced vision, and we shall see the face of God. The fact was he had already got through the "Narrows." In the adjoining room were the Christmas presents waiting for his distribution. Long ago, one night when he had narrowly escaped with his ship from being run down by a great ocean steamer, he had made his peace with God, and a kinder neighbor or a better man than Capt. Pendleton you would not find this side of Heaven. Without a moment's warning, the Pilot of the heavenly harbor had met him just off the lights.

He had often talked to me of the goodness of God, and especially of the time when he was about to enter New York harbor, with his ship from Liverpool, and he was suddenly impressed that he ought to put back to sea. Under the protest of the crew and under their very threats he put back to sea, fearing at the same time he was losing his mind, for it did seem so unreasonable that when they could get into harbor that night they should put back to sea. But they put back to sea, and Capt. Pendleton said to his captain: "You call me at ten o'clock at night." At 10 o'clock at night the captain was aroused and said: "What does this mean? I thought I told you to call me at ten o'clock, and here it is 12." "Why," said the mate, "I did call you at ten o'clock, and you got up looked around and told me to keep right on." The sailor course for two hours, and then to call you at 12 o'clock." Said the captain: "Is it possible? I have no remembrance of that."

At 12 o'clock the captain went on deck, and through the rift of a cloud the moonlight fell upon the sea, and showed him a shipwreck with 100 struggling passengers. He helped them off. Had he been any earlier or any later at that point of the sea he would have been of no service to those drowning people. On board the captain's vessel they began to band together as to what they should pay for the rescue and what they should pay for the provisions. "Ah," says the captain, "my lads, you can't pay me anything; all I have on board is yours; I feel too greatly honored of God in having saved you to take any pay." Just like him. He never got any pay except that of his own applauding conscience.

Oh, that the old sea captain's God might be my God and yours! Amid the stormy seas of this life we have always some one as tenderly to take care of us as the captain took care of the drowning crew and the passengers. And may we come into the harbor with as little physical pain and with as bright a hope as he had, and if it should happen to be a Christmas morning, when the presents are being distributed and we are celebrating the birth of Him who came to save our shipwrecked world, all the better, for what grander, brighter Christmas present could we have than Heaven?